

# MOULTON NEWS

MOULTON, LAVACA COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 2, 1896.



MOULTON

**R. ALBRECHT,  
BLACKSMITH and  
WHEELWRIGHT**

**Horse Shoeing a  
Specialty.**

TEXAS.

## Local News.

Jim Chandler of Wrightsboro is here this week.

Miss Pammie Hampil is visiting in Terryville this week.

Dr C C Hampil and lady, who have been here visiting his parents, returned to their home in Harris county Thursday.

J T Holland and family of Terryville, were here last week visiting the family of C F Hampil.

Some damage was done to the low glass in the depot and stores one night last week and thoughtless persons who imagined they were having lots of fun.

The holidays are over and the time for making good resolutions is now at hand.

H Krause went to Houston Sunday on business.

Post Master Jones paid Shiner a short visit Sunday.

Miss Eula Cherry returned to her school at Wrightsboro Sunday.

H B Woodley and wife passed through here last week enroute to Cuero to see Mr Woodley's mother, who is seriously ill.

Philip Nolan is hand-shaking with his many friends here this week.

Mrs Sam Burkett and children, of Yoakum, are visiting the family of N B Burkett.

Miss Della Hamil went to Wilkesburg Saturday to resume her school there.

Oscar and Maro Woodley are visiting here this week.

Moulton needs a fire company. From the size of the crowd at the Krenck fire they could have handled several fire trucks.

H B Woodley, of Austin, is here this week.

The party at Dr. Lancaster's Monday night was well attended and everybody passed a pleasant evening.

Monday evening about 5 o'clock fire was discovered in the barn of F. Krenck. In a few minutes the barn was entirely enveloped in flames, and in the short space of an hour it was burned to the ground loss about \$250.

Prof. L. L. Friedrich, teacher of violin, guitar and mandolin, will begin to teach in Moulton after New Year.

## NICKEL.

EDITOR GAZETTE:

Many homes have been gladdened by the advent of Christmas, but section has been dull on account of sickness. Several social gatherings during the holidays.

Miss Alice Curry is still lingering with slow fever; Ed Bailey with pneumonia; Mr Bowen with some disease; Mr Griffin with la grippe. Miss Ollie Curry is also sick.

J M Bell spent Christmas in Ft. Worth, but has returned.

Mrs Strong, an aged lady and war veteran of Hood county, and Messrs Smith and Wilson of Belmont are guests of the family of Mr Jobe Keys.

Miss Alice Thompson came in from Belton to spend the holidays.

Moving and changing homes are the order of the day. Every day we see loaded wagons on the road.

Many have already begun turning the sod.

Wishing you success and prosperity with your new year, and to all your readers a Happy New Year.

AMICUS.

## At the Bottom of the Ravine.

Texas was beautiful then. The hand of man had not invaded her great prairies and rich river valleys. Tall prairie grass covered the hills where Shiner and Moulton now stand. It was Christmas eve, 18—, when an old hunter appeared in an opening above where Moulton Institute now stands, and dropping the butt of his rifle down, stood shading his eyes and looking across the bottoms. The sun was just setting and cast a gold sheen of radiance over the landscape. Accustomed as he was to grand scenery he was impressed with the beauty of the scene before him. "Fair, fair," he muttered to himself, "but how long will it stay so? Fifty or a hundred years hence this will be a great empire, peopled by thousands of people, but my days will have gone by." He turned and looked to the north. "Aye," he said, "a storm is surely coming. I must reach camp before it sets in." He turned and set off towards Peach creek. A flock of wild turkeys suddenly flew up, and with a well directed shot he brought down a fine gobbler. Slinging it over his shoulder he continued his way. Reaching Peach creek he turned to the right and continued his way towards his camp, a couple of miles above. The season had been dry and the bed of the creek was dry in places. He came to a point where there was a cut-off and a bluff about ten feet high. In the darkness he mistook the path and catching his foot in a vine he crashed through the bushes and fell to the bottom of the ravine. His leg was doubled beneath him and when he attempted to rise he fell back with a cry of agony, and realized with horror that his thigh was broken. His hunting pouch had caught on a bush and hung 10 feet above his head, while his rifle lay on a bank above him. He had only a hunting knife to defend himself with. To reach the bank he must drag himself many yards down the ravine to the mouth. He had crawled about ten steps when he suddenly stopped and sank down in the sand. Away off on the hills came a long, quavering howl. Ordinarily he would have paid no attention to these sounds, but now he was helpless and defenseless save for his hunting knife. It was a clear, starry night, but away in the

north-west a thin, dark line was rising. "It will be pitch dark in an hour," he said, "and then they will attack me. I can't reach my rifle, so must prepare to fight and die right here." There was a huge boulder behind him and to this he crawled. He lashed his knife to his wrist with a cord and settled himself down deep in the sand. His long gray hair hung down on his shoulders. But his race was run now; he had taken a hunter's chances and must die a hunter's death. The wolves were now close at hand. They had lapped up the drops of blood which had fallen from the turkey and were tracking the old man down. He heard them dash through the bushes above him and knew that there were scores of the big, gaunt, hungry devils. The turkey was found on the bank and torn to pieces, and then he heard them leaping down the ravine. The old man uttered a deep groan and fixed himself for the battle. He had faced death a hundred times before, but never in so horrible a shape as now. As the first great blast from the north came rushing down the wolves began closing in, snarling and fighting. The old man clutched his knife and awaited the onset. Nearer and nearer they crept, crazy for blood. One more bold than the rest dared up and buried his fangs in the old man's leg. The next minute the knife went into its side up to the hilt. The wolf rolled over and was instantly seized and torn to pieces by its companions. They now hurled themselves on the old hunter. One, two, three he struck dead. A fourth he slashed across the throat, but it gripped his arm and bore him down. A mist came over his eyes; his knife slipped from his hand and then there was a mass of wolves struggling, tearing and fighting over the bottom of the ravine. The next morning there were only a few scattered bones to tell of the tragedy at the Bottom of the Ravine.

## LEAP YEAR BALL.

At Kotzebue hall, Friday night, January 3, 1896, given by the young ladies of Moulton. Every body is cordially invited to attend. Admission; ladies, 50cts; gents free. Music by Janssen Bros.

There is a fortune awaiting the man who will invent a medicine that will completely eradicate that terrible tired feeling that so many men experience the next morning after celebrating Christmas. All Christmas day he felt that he was indeed one of the Lords of creation. The more whiskey he drank the better he felt. He laughed, whooped and joked, and the boys set 'em up time and again. He swore that he was the best man that ever walked and offered to fight the whole town. But the next morning—oh, my! but it was awful when he woke up. It was "Doctor do you think I am going to die? I've a terrible pain right here over my heart and another right here across my eyes, and I have a terrible taste in my mouth. If you can pull me through I will give you \$50, and I swear I'll never drink another drop of whiskey as long as I live." And he doesn't, either—until the next time.

## Old Barney's Saloon

Is where all the people go.

Fine Whiskeys Liquors, Beer and Cigars.

Moulton,

Texas.

## CORDES'S SALOON

B. H. CORDES, Prop.

Moulton's Most Popular Saloon.

A full stock of fine Wines, Whiskies, Beer and Cigars. THE OLD SARATOGA WHISKEY always kept in stock.

Moulton

Texas

## Jacob Kurc, Blacksmith AND Wheelwright

The cheapest and best place to have your work done. All work guaranteed. Horse shoeing and repair work. Moulton, Texas.

## Notary Public. ST. JOSEPH'S DAY SCHOOL

When you want deeds, bills of sale, mortgages, trust deeds and other legal documents and notices, call on me at the post office.

T. F. JACKSON, MOULTON

MOULTON, TEXAS.

Opened Monday, October 1, 1895 at the New School Building.

A thorough course of studies in

English, German and Bohemian

For terms and further particulars

Address,

REV. Jos. HUDECEK,  
Moulton, Texas.

On account of Texas Live Stock Association at San Antonio January 14 to 16, 1896, inclusive, the S A & A P Ry will sell round trip tickets at one fare, limited to return January 17.

On account of the Grand Tournament and Interstate Shoot to be held in San Antonio January 7 to 11, the S A & A P Ry will sell round trip tickets to San Antonio at one fare. Limited to return January 12th.

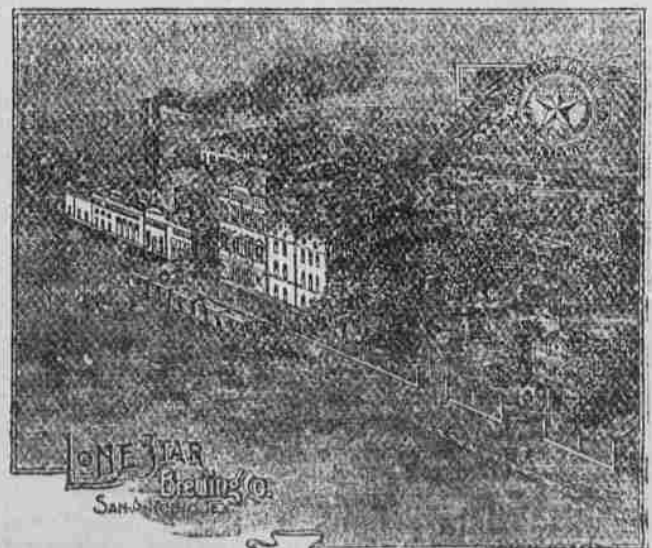
A full Stock of these Stoves at

H. T. WUNEBURGER'S.

Also Cisterns and Tinware. Repair work a specialty. Plumbers' Fittings. Moulton, Texas.

## Lone Star Beer

It is not only admitted by its competitors, but also proved by its rapid success that the Lone Star Beer excels all others.



M. RICHTER, Agent, Shiner.